

How To Train Your VikingGhost

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Summary: Danny To tell you the truth I would rather spill my secret to the world than go to another universe, but Clockwork doesn't seem to agree. Hiccup I had just brought peace between the dragons and us, but now there is this new one. Get this, his fire is Green! The fun has begun! (evil laughter)

1. I Hate Clockwork!

Entry 1: Danny

I hate Clockwork, as plain and simple as that. Sorry I'm kind of getting ahead of myself. My name is Danny Phantom, and I protect my town, Amity Park, from other ghosts. I'm not totally a ghost, but just in case any of you out there that are reading this are ghost hunters I'm not telling you my secrets so you can hunt me down and use them against me. So, It all started on a Saturday. I had walked into my bedroom after sending the ghosts I had caught in the Fenton thermos, that I was borrowing, back to the ghost zone. So after lying down in bed ready to finally get some rest my ghost sense went off. I groaned in annoyance and sat up. "Hello Daniel," Clockwork greeted. A slight sigh of relief left my mouth, as I didn't need to get up to fight a ghost. "Danny," I corrected once more. I need you to go to some place for me. "No, I have toâ€¦" I started but was cut off by him throwing me clock necklace that had a note tied around it and then getting pushed through a portal. It took me a while though to realize that I was falling through the air. It took me even longer to realize I was no longer a ghost.

I was falling faster to the ground and trees below with no way to stop. My ghost ability of flying seemed to be failing me. Then I noticed a long white tail behind me. That can't be right? I stretched out my arms and noticed glistening white wings stretch out as well. Okay the only thing I know that has a tail and wings are dragons, but that would mean I am a dragon. My fall had stopped by now and I had glided to the ground. My feet touched the ground. I went to grab the

necklace around my neck. My dragon arms followed my thoughts and pulled it off. I gently tore the note off and read it.

_Dear Daniel, _

You are on the Island of Berk. I'm sure you have realized that taking off the amulet won't send you home, but don't worry time in your dimension is frozen. When you are ready to go home and you have finished what you are supposed to do here the amulet will glow and then you take it off. I'm sure you are wondering why you are a dragon, but it would be risky to place you here as a human or ghost. Find a boy named Hiccup. He is a Viking rather on the 'skinny' side. He will be with a black dragon named Toothless. Please be careful and don't get hurt. There are many other dragons and enemies here. Please protect Hiccup and his friends and be wary of everyone else.

_Sincerely, Clockwork _

I ripped off the beginning and Clockwork's name. I then placed the remaining paper in the clock. This way if I forgot who I was looking for I could just take it out and look at it. A familiar pair of parallel lines went over my body and my color changed to a dark midnight black. I walked over to a pond and took a sip of water while taking in my appearance. My eyes had turned blue, so maybe when I'm white I have my unnatural green color. I had a skinny body that was slightly long. I decided I better get used to flying first and then find Hiccup so I took off into the air enjoying it like always, even if it wasn't the same.

I smiled as I had finally mastered flying as a dragon. I was about to return to the pond when I noticed a town down below me. Maybe I'd be lucky and Hiccup would be down there. I laughed at myself. I'm never that lucky, and if I were something bad would soon follow.

2. Meeting and Disaster

Entry 2: Danny

I landed in the middle of a hill that was surrounded by wooden houses. It was morning by now and my black color stood out in the light blue morning sky and bright green grass. Some people were leaving the houses now and were speaking in another language. Great, now how am I supposed to figure out what they are saying? I angrily blew green flames towards the ground and stomped them out, and lied down on the now warm and charred ground. That is when I heard a few screams and people calling for someone. It sounded like Stoick, but I could have heard wrong. A tall man with red hair, whom was covered in what I guessed, was regular Viking clothes strolled up to me. His body frame though reminded me of Fenton named Jack's. Walking beside him was a scrawny boy with the same colored hair that was possibly slightly lighter. I tilted my head and squinted my eyes. As they got within reaching range I hissed in a way that warned I would fire flames onto them, but I stopped when the boy put his hands up and flipped my tail so it covered my face. I tilted my tail peeking out at the boy as I saw his amused smile.

I flipped my tail back down and stood up. I stared at the older man. He stared at me like I was going to jump on him. So, a smirk fell

upon my face as I decided to do just that. I jumped into the air making a perfect summersault before landing steadily on his shoulders. I leaned over to see the surprised look in his eyes. I laughed to myself as I went back to the ground. I went over to the boy and nudged his hand with my nose. He also seemed surprised by my antics, but what can I say, I love messing with peoples heads and joking around. Well, as long as it isn't dangerous and too mean.

I looked around at all the people gathered around. One of them though caught my attention. The person wore a hood and had briefly looked to me before continuing on their way. I shrugged it off though and turned back to the two I met first. "Hiccup," I heard the older man I believed to be named Stoick say. I was surprised when the boy replied. He was rather confused and was shaking his head a lot. A girl with blonde hair walked up to me. I squinted my eyes as I wondered what she would do. She reached her hand out and pats me but when her hand went towards my necklace I stepped back and growled. The girl gasps and calls for Hiccup.

That was when another dragon appeared. He was the same color as me, but was wider and shorter. The Dragon suddenly jumped towards me. I blew a green flame that swirled around me making designs at it danced around me encasing me in a safe bubble. The dragon stopped in front of me and I tilted my head. Once my flames disappeared I flew behind Hiccup. I heard a few people laugh at that.

I growled as I saw something moving through the air towards the dragon. I shot a flame to where the projectile would be by the time my flame reached the projectile's planned trajectory. "Toothless!" I heard Hiccup shout, as the green fire seemed to be aimed at him. Everyone gasped though when they realized that it hit something else and avoided Toothless completely. I nudged Hiccup towards Toothless and then shot into the sky, and then let the familiar lines pass over me.

3. Green Flames?

Entry 1: Hiccup

Gobber had waked my dad up. My dad had then woken me up. A strange new dragon had flown into our village and was sitting on a hill right now. The dragon apparently blew green flames into the ground. I followed as we went to the hill where the dragon lied. He was laying rather comfortably on the charred ground. My dad and I went closer to this dragon.

He was very different from any of the dragon's I've seen so far. He could possibly be a whole different race. He was midnight black, just like Toothless. His body was a whole lot thinner and longer, which reminded me of an eel's. His tail curled but it had a sharp edge, almost like a blade's and it was a lighter black almost gray color. As we continued towards the dragon the it started to get ready to fire at us. Stoick looked to me and I raised my hands carefully trying to show the dragon we weren't an enemy, all though he could have just seen it as me begging him not to blow fire at us.

The dragon suddenly stopped and his tail flipped over his body and blocked his face from view. An amused smile hit my lips as he tilted his tail so he could see what we were doing. I looked to my father

whom was busy staring at the dragon like it was related to toothless and was going to energetically jump on top on him. That of course wouldn't happen. This was a wild dragon and so, he would be rather hard to control. Then all of a sudden the dragon jumped into the air and looped in a circle before landing perfectly on my dad's shoulders. The dragon then leaned over to see Stoick's face. Seeming rather pleased with himself he jumped off onto the ground and walked right up to me.

The dragon had what I believe was laughter in his odd morning blue eyes as he nudged my hand with his nose. I couldn't help but be reminded of the twin's antics with this dragon, although he was definitely more surprising. "What is up with this dragon and what is he, Hiccup?" my feather asked me.

"I don't know. He doesn't really act like the other dragons and I don't think he is any of the known kinds," I replied. Then I could hear growling and I snap my attention back to the dragon, whose attention was on Astrid. As she calls my name Toothless growls back at the new dragon. Toothless jumps forward and instead of going into the fight, like a dragon normally would it jumped back. The new dragon then let out some green flame that just danced above his body never touching him or toothless. Once the fire died out the new dragon jumped behind me, like it thought that I was a

safe hiding spot. My eyes widened while I heard some of the villagers laughing.

The new dragon growled once more towards Toothless. Then he shot a flame at him, "Toothless!" I warned. Then a net burst into green flames and dissolved into the air before it could capture Toothless. I stared on shocked.

4. Different? Please!

Entry 2: Hiccup

I was pushed over to Toothless by the new dragon. He seemed rather riled up for a wild dragon. He then shot into the air and hovered above the town. Then a bright light erupted and I closed my eyes but when I opened them the new dragon was back on the ground standing in front of Toothless and me. I looked towards the direction that the net most likely came from and saw a figure running away from a machine that was worse than the charred hill. "Hiccup, I want you to take that dragon down to the dragon academy, it seems to be rather pliant," Stoick ordered. The dragon's response to that was to push him over and then stride back over to my side as I held back from laughing.

"So what do you think about him?" I asked my friends. Ruffnut and Tuffnut stared at the dragon and then announced, "Can we keep it?" as the dragon decided to blow green flames at a barrel on the opposite side of the arena. "What kind of dragon do you think it is?" I asked Fishlegs. He stared at the new dragon. The dragon was bumping into Astrid, who was trying to grab something from around his neck but every time she got close the dragon skirted away from her. "I don't know, probably in the Strike class and related to toothless, but then again I'm mostly guessing based off appearances," Fishlegs replied.

"Oh come on! Would you please give it over!" Astrid shouted at the dragon. The dragon let out a little hiss but lowered its head so she could get it off him. Astrid looks at it with curiosity and then opens some kind of flap and finds a piece of paper. "Guys look, it has writing from a different language on here," She called to us. I walked over to her and the new dragon that was now watching her with guarded and calculating eyes.

>I wonder what it is supposed to mean. The words look weird and very different from ours. I wonder if this meant he already has a rider. It could explain why he is acting so different. Maybe I should bring this to dad. I start to walk away when I hear growling I turn around to see the dragon glaring at me and lowering his neck. I guess that means Dad isn't seeing this now.<p>

"Feeding time!" Fishlegs yelled all the dragons in the arena went over to their dragons and gave them fish, or whatever they ate since fish wasn't every ones favorite food. The new dragon just looked down at the ground. I was about to go over with food when it's head shot up and his eyes were wide open. His wings started to spread out. This cannot be good.

* * *

><p>AN: Sorry about the wait and then it not being very long. As I told someone else I was going to wait until someone else updated their story in this action, but no one has. I was going to put this up yesterday, except I forgot about Mother's Day... hehehe, my bad. Anyway I'm a little blocked on the next chapter but at least it's back to Danny's POV. His is easier for me.

5. In a Sense

Entry 3: Danny

Instead of changing my appearance, like it usually would, it erupted from me and like a concussion blast it completely destroyed the machine that fired the projectile. I landed on the ground safely and watched Hiccup and his dragon with slight interest. They looked pretty capable and worked together well. Stoick started talking to Hiccup again. I may not understand what he is saying, but the tone of the last word he used is way familiar with me. So, like any normal halfa from another dimension turned into a dragon would do, I pushed him over proving him wrong. I think?

I was led to this arena with hiccup and a bunch of his friends. They were talking, and I was bored, very bored. Being in a different universe isn't all that entertaining if you are suspected to just sit and stand around, following orders. I looked around the arena for something to do and spotted some barrels that were as far from me as possible in this arena. I got ready, aimed, and fired. The barrel was no longer there; I hope they didn't need that barrel.

Deciding not to blow-up everything I could find, I went over to the girl who had came up to me before. I started playing with her. Lightly bumping her. Lowering my head, so my necklace was just within reach and then dancing away from her. I even flipped her hair in her face a few times. Of course she had to ruin my fun.

She exploded right in front of me. Yelling something at me, using one word with a slight dislike. I let a little hiss out, as I realize what that reminded me of. Sam. I used to flip her hair too, but that ended with me getting punched, and her hair getting cut. I lowered my head so she could get what she wanted, because if anyone was like Sam, then you better be careful around them. They are extremely dangerous.

She takes out the paper and shows it to the rest of them. I watch carefully to make sure they don't destroy or steal it. Hiccup ends up with the letter and starts towards the exit. Nope! Not happening! I let out a warning growl and lower my neck to inform him he is in dangerous waters if he leaves with that. He understands.

The friend of his with blonde hair and rather on the chubby side called something out and their dragons all came to them. I looked to the ground feeling a little left out, and hungry. Then, the time medallion suddenly vibrates. My head shoots up and my eyes widen as they search around frantically for a reason the time master would do such a thing. My wings spread out, as I get ready to fly for a better view.

I soar into the clouds while hiccup shouts something. Surrounded by the moisturized air surrounding me I close my eyes and focus I feel my ghost sense just sitting in my throat and I open my eyes. I look down below. If I'm not a ghost, is it not a ghost sense? I close my eyes again focusing in on where the source is coming from. And then I get it. My eyes shoot wide open with worry and I dive down. Closer and closer I get to Hiccup and his friends. Closer and closer I get to the ground.

As I got less than a minute away from my target I couldn't help but think: well, I guess I had to be brought for some reason, huh?

* * *

><p>AN: So, I had a stroke of creativity hit me that lasted about two hours after midnight. So I typed this, then as I went to start the next chapter... poof it disappeared. :) hehe, I hope you like cliff-hangers. Cause you might be hanging for a while.

6. River-Rush

****Entry 4: Danny****

A dragon bursts from the ground. A pure blue dragon with a spiked snake tail, small wings, and a mouth with a large amount of rotating teeth floated a few feet off the ground. Most likely it was still quite young. I grabbed it with my feet and slammed it into the ground landing on the ground across from it. I growled as I circled it slowly. It twitched and I blew green fire below it. The young dragon stared at me with wide nervous eyes. It was going to panic. So, I did the best next thing. In an echoed tone my voice vibrated to it. _Sit and stay and you won't get hurt. _Slowly the dragon landed and rested on the ground looking like a scolded puppy. I was quite surprised it actually understood me. I mean, I had basically just thought it. I spotted a fish on the ground and brought it over to the young dragon. Its tail started to dance on the floor as it ate and I let out a

halfhearted purr. Looking around I spotted another fish and sat down to eat it across from the new visitor.

Now as I finished the fish the other dragon started to get up to stretch it's wings. With a lot of concentration I asked the other dragon, _Phantomâ€| You?_ The dragon stared at me interested as well as the others I noticed. _River-rush _the dragon replied. I nodded my head. I got up and strode over to the humans and stared at them with a tilted head. They looked at me back. They started talking again and I let out a huff. Why does Clockwork have to put me somewhere that doesn't speak English. I mean he could at least let me understand what they are saying. "In time" I heard a whisper vibrate through the air. So did all the other dragons as well, because they all looked everywhere for the speaker. Of course I didn't there was only one being in the multitude of universes that is that annoying. Clockwork.

An explosion sounded inside the town and I did the only thing that came naturally. I turned invisible. Huh, my bad. Didn't mean to do that in front of everyone, but it was reflex. Then another explosion sounded. I flew outside the arena and then became visible again. Then I let out a roar. Everyone turned around and looked at me. I beat my wings and nudged my head towards the town.

When we arrived a nasty sight greeted us. There were many holes in the ground and many dragons that looked like the one I had met in the arena. River-rush then flew to my side and stared at the disaster area. _Brothers stop! _I heard River-rush plead to his siblings. They all stared up at us. _Brother!_ They roared in happiness. I smiled. So, it was just a search party.

_Bye, phantom! _River-rush called as he left with his family. I landed on the ground and went over to Stoick. Soon Hiccup came running over. They talked for a while and then Hiccup went over to me. He rubbed my scales and took the clock off my neck. I let out a puff of smoke and laid my head on the ground, as I watched the two converse.

>Then Stoick went to walk away with the clock. It started to glow. Oh no! I shot a blast at his hands and the clock dropped. I flew over quickly and caught it in my mouth before it hit the ground.<p>

Today was just getting better and better. The glow then flashed and white became the only thing I could see.

* * *

><p>AN:** This is so awesome my third update! Okay, in case any of you are wondering what in the world I'm talking about; Monday I made a promise basically that I would update all my stories before the next monday. 3 done... 11 to go... okay so not that impressive.**

End
file.